

Bungou Stray Dogs Oneshots

by Sekata

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Summary: This is just a little cute oneshot series for our favorite characters. If you want to request anything, feedback would be nice and a prompt to write. I totally need ideas for this series

1. Osamu Dazai Part 1

I just finished translating that part into english and it is NOT beta readed. So if it's bad.. I apologize. But I hope you enjoy this first part, since I really hope I didn't messed up Dazai's personality xD

>It was not that easy to write him, but I hope it's not that bad! But enough talk, here is your first part of BSD's very first Reader Insert..
<p>

â€"â€"

>The afternoon sun relentlessly beat down on the battered bodies of all people, who had to work during this heat wave. Atsushi and you were not spared.

Once again, you two were sent for errands to help everyone in the Armed Detective Company. "Doesn't it annoy you, always being the fool for everyone?" you asked, catching Atsushi off guard, because he stopped and looked at you, blinking. "Why should it annoy me [Y/N]-chan? I am happy when I am useful and repay what I owe them. " the man tiger smiled.

You sighed, because you expected that sort of answer. "Well, at least you are not as weird as the others." you told him as joke. Of course you loved everyone from the Agency. Especially one certain suicide maniac..

Atsushi chuckled lightly as you both continued your way. "Thanks. But the others are not that bad, you know. I guess you just have to get used to..".

"AAAAAH!"

You stopped in your tracks, when you heard a woman's screaming. Atsushi looked at you, before you nodded and head in the direction of the sound.

As you arrived, your faces fell and Atsushi facepalmed in embarrassment. "Not again.. "

Osamu Dazai, the one and only suicide maniac in person, was holding hands of a stranger and instintingly staring into her eyes, caused her to scream in fear. "No need to be afraid my fair lady. I just wanted to ask.. Do you honor me and kill yourself with me? A romantic double suicide like Romeo and Juliet!" Dazai spoke proudly with his deep voice.

This poor woman was totally all at sea and tried to free herself from his grip.

Suddenly a shoe went flying and hit Dazai's head. He growled and loose his grip, before he bent to the shoe and turned to you. "That is not very nice to throw shoes at people [Name]-chan. Could it be.. that you are jealous because I didn't asked you~?" he asked with is usual smile. You blushed before you turned your head away from him. "Surely not. But you are supposed to work and not harassing women." you told him.

Meanwhile, Atsushi was beside the woman and bowed. "Sumimasen miss. This man just escaped from a psychiatric hospital. We just bring him back now."

"Oi? What do you mean by psychia..mhmpf!" You stopped Dazai's objections by putting your other shoe in his mouth. "Shut up now and apologize!"

"Mhmpfrry" (I am sorry)

After the woman was calmed down, Atsushi turned to Dazai and you. He already sensed some strong feelings between you. But the good guy he was, he totally didn't intervened. Eventually he got a bit nervous after an uncomfortable silence. "Well.." Atsushi began and scratched the back of his head. "I don't need help with the errands that are left. So would you please take care of Dazai-kun? Or should I say.. would you protect the female population from him?" Atsushi said and chuckled as Dazai shot him a death glare.

You smiled. "Of course. See you at the Agency then." You bid him farewell before you turned once more to Dazai. "Well about you, mister. Behave yourself. The Agency inundated with complaints from women because of you."

Dazai blinked innocently and tilted his head. "Aw, don't give me such a taunting look [Y/n]-chan. You know me, don't you?" he chuckled and patted your head.

"That's the point.. that I know you." you sighed and began to walk beside him.

**The river could be seen during your walk and you noticed the sun was already begin to set. You couldn't believe how fast the day just

went without noticing.**

There was a uncomfortable silence between both of you. You wanted to say so much things, but were somehow unable to find the right words. Dazai watched you from the corner of his eye. He was just a mysterious enigma and even the dumbest should be aware, that Dazai is much more serious than he tried to be. But that only was one of the many things you were infatuated when you were with him.

"You want to ask me something, don't you?" Dazai spoke. You froze as you felt his arm around your back. He usually wasn't that intimate, not that you minded he was actually.

"Uhm.. Dazai-kun.. I just wonder.. Why are you so obsessed with your own death..? Don't you have a bit joy of living?" you timidly asked him.

Dazai chuckled before he burst into laughter. "Oh, [Y/n]-chan you just sound like Atsushi-kun right now. I always dreamed of a perfect suicide, but actually.. I have no single clue why. I guess I am just some weirdo you shouldn't be involved with~" he teased while he still watched your reactions.

You didn't even tried to understand him, because you knew too well, that nobody was able to see through him. Not even Ranpo.

After a few minutes of silence, you stopped again. Dazai, still with his arm around you, stopped walking as well and wondered. "What's the matter?" he asked lightly confused. Your eyes became an ominous shine as you stared in Dazai's serious face.

"I just have got an idea~" you murmured before you took Dazai's hand and pulled him with you.

"[Y/n]-chan you'll rip off my hand! Besides.. that is not the way to the Agency! Where are we going? Hey, are you listening? What are you up to?" Dazai asked puzzled. Sometimes you were just a mystery by yourself.

**You stopped in your tracks and turned to him, smiling. "You will see~" **

**To be continued~ **

2. Osamu Dazai Part 2

You remained silent as you dragged Dazai through the town. He didn't fended your grip, because he trusted you.

Even he didn't know what was that about, he didn't complained the fact, that Yukichi would be angry when you both disappear the whole time without saying anything.

"Here we are." you exclaimed amused after you stopped. Dazai blinked and watched the crowd-filled entry of the town fair. "Ano.. don't you think we are a bit too old for that?" he asked and watched the young kids running to the rides.

"You should talk! Who is the one with the childish

rock-paper-scissors competitions against Kunikida-kun?" you teased him. "That's not childish~ Besides I don't even have money." he sighed and shook his head.

You merely giggled. "Leave this to me. Kunikida-kun shouldn't let his bank card unattended~"

Dazai chuckled lightly. "He is going to kill you" he said amused and seemed in a better mood now. "I know, but it was worth it." you smirked and payed for both of you.

"Okay, where to first?" you asked him after you walked for a few minutes. "I am hungry." he groaned as you facepalmed. "That figures. Alright then let's eat first."

Almost reflexive he grabbed your hand as you walked. You blinked surprised at his actions, but he only shot you his signature smile. "Let's hold hands to prevent to get lost in this crowd." he told you and squeezed your hand. A light blush crosses your cheek and you squeezed his hand back, which caused Dazai's smile to grow. It wasn't long before you found a booth that sells his favorite snacks "Tamagogani" fried crabs.

"I want to have three servings please." he ordered. You wondered who the third portion was for, but immediately facepalmed after Dazai continued to talk. "As for the pretty lady beside me one portion if she want~"

"Greedy pig~" you hissed after you found a seat across from him and looked at the whole plate of food. Dazai chuckled and began to eat without saying anything.

"Tasty." he murmured every now and then between bites. You just shook your head before you started to eat too. "You know, you have still to explain why we are here. I don't think it was a spontaneous idea, was it? What's the deal?" Dazai asked while he absentmindedly chewed on a crab leg.

"Could you please stop questioning everything?" Let's just hang out today. Port Mafia and The Guild are not existent today. As well the Agency. Let's just have fun." you answered, leaving Dazai more puzzled than before.

Well, much time for you to enjoy the day wasn't left, because it was pretty late. The sun was set in a few minutes and you just wanted to watch it from a very good location. What would be better than on the highest point of a Ferry Wheel?

You didn't even waited until Dazai was finished with eating, as you dragged him in the gondula while he was just chewing the last bit of his crabs.

"Well, who's now childish?" Dazai asked with a grin, as you sat across from him to look out the window. You just smiled. "Whats wrong with being a little romantic?" you asked quietly and waited for the Ferris Wheel to move.

When your gondula reached the top, the Ferris Wheel stood still a few minutes, so people could enjoy the view. Just in time, the sun disappeared behind the horizon and the quaint red was replaced by

darker night colors.

You smiled while watching the whole scenery until you felt the gaze of someone. You turned your head to Dazai, who was staring at you with a stern look. "You look thought-provoking. What's in your mind?" he asked and took your hands. His voice was soft and worried. He totally changed from his attitude earlier.

After staring back what seems like eternity, you sighed. "It's nothing. Just.. I wish we could be like this forever. This is such a peaceful day, that it makes me sad to think about it. Our life could end every day and sometimes.. I wish I had a plain life without war or anything. That I could wake up everyday with a smile on my face and seeing my friends in no harm. I wonder, how long our time on this planet will last. Because of that, I want to enjoy every single day with my friends from the Agency."

Dazai remained completely silent during your speech. He didn't know that you had such serious thoughts and worries. Slowly, he pressed your hands in front of his lips and began to kiss your fingers. "It's unusual of you to worry about such things, (Y/N)-chan ." he spoke between kisses. You blushed madly because of his actions and gulped down your nervousness.

"Nobody can say, what happens tomorrow. So.. live everyday as it would be your last~" he finished and smiled. "It's strange to hear those words from you mister suicide." you chuckled and stared in Dazai's amused laughing.

"Though, I wonder you don't offer me to jump out of the gondula with you." you whispered. "A splendid idea [Y/n]-chan. But.. I am afraid there is a problem." he stopped his sentence and pulled you in his lap. "I don't want you to get hurt or anything~" he breathed near your ear making you shiver. His grin widened when he noticed that you got a firm hold onto his jacket. "O..Osamu-kun.."

The next moment seemed frozen, when both of you looked intensely at each other. Without noticing your faces came closer until your lips almost met. Dazai was about to kiss you, when the gondula swung a bit heavily before the Ferris Wheel moved again. Dazai lost his balance and you both fell from his seat.

You blinked in confusion after you found yourself on the bottom, while Dazai still hovered over you and sulked. "Why now~" he growled and waited, until the ride was over. Right after the gondula opened, he walked straight to the booth to punish employee that ruined the moment. You followed him quietly to prevent the worst.

Both of you stopped in your tracks, when you saw familiar figure near the booth. This blonde man was stomping impatiently with his foot and seemed angry. "Kunikida-kun.. How do he know that we are here?" you asked and hid yourself behind Dazai. "This guy seems to have a 'Dazai-Radar'.. Oi, Kunikida-kun~", Dazai chuckled and waved his hand.

"I never thought someone lame as you would be on a fun place like this~" he teased. Doppo growled and stomped to you. "SHUT UP. WHERE IS [Y/N]? More important.. Where the hell is my bank card?" he hissed. "Oh-oh.. He is really pissed.." you sighed and gulped. You are in trouble.

Dazai looked behind to you and stopped Doppo. "Calm down dude. Here you go. I took it, because I wanted to surprise [Y/n]-chan for a fun day, because she's working so much." he grinned and winked. You stood there, mouth agape to the bank card Dazai was holding and searched your pockets. /when did he steal them from me? ? Sneaky bastard../ you thought with a smile.

Doppo was not happy about this and seized him by his collar. "I get sick of you and what you do with my money. You pay me back every single Yen. Understood?" Doppo asked while he shook his partner. Dazai grinned lightly and nodded. "Of course, Kunikida-kun~"

A few people began to stare at the three of you, so the blonde detective let Dazai go and adjusted his vest. "Well, uhm I am sorry for the aspersions [Y/n]" he murmured and headed back to the Agency. At least you couldn't do anything bad without money. After Doppo was out of sight, Dazai let out a sigh. "We have to get him a girlfriend that makes him a bit..more relaxed." he said like he was serious.

You let out a small laugh, before you hugged him. "Thanks a lot. Why do you took the blame?" you asked. Dazai was grinning and put his finger under your chin, tilting your head up. "What do you think [Y/n]? The same reason I never asked you, to kill yourself with me~" he whispered before he closed the distance between your lips and kissed you full heartedly on your lips.

Your eyes closed tight shut and you put your arms around his neck, kissing him back. Dazai put his arms around your hips, deepening the kiss.

After what seemed likes minutes, he rested his forehead against yours. "I had plenty of fun today. I never felt that alive in my entire life. Thank you." he said before placing another short kiss on your lips. You smiled and stroked his cheek.

“Do you still want to kill yourself? Wouldn't it be better to.. have fun everyday with me?" you asked without noticing that your question may sound a bit wrong. Dazai's grin grew wider and you blushed several decades of red. "No! No, I didn't mean it in that way.. I.. I..", you stuttered out in embarrassment.

Once again he shut you up with his lips on yours, while he caressed your sides. "Well, if I had to choose between such a seductive choice, I would be an idiot to kill myself now." he chuckled, that became a full joyed laugh after he got hit on the back of his head.

“You are such an idiot. But nevertheless I love you."

“I love you too, [Y/n]-chan. As long as I live."

And thanks to you, that will be a very long time.

END

EXTENDED ENDING

Ranpo sat around the big table in the Agency, bored and fiddled with

his head. "Got nothing to do?" Yukichi asked with a raised eyebrow. Ranpo let out a yawn and shook his head no. After that, the door opened and revealed Dazai and you, who greeted your friends with a pleased smile.

"Do you really have to show up after you had sex? I hope you use protection at least." Ranpo said, leaving everyone dumbfounded until a shoe flew in his direction.

"How the hell does he know that every time?" you grumbled embarrassed. Shortly after your sentence you were pulled into a strong chest as Dazai laid his head on your shoulder. "I guess he can simply recognize a satisfied woman. I am a pretty good lover after all. Am I right, Ranpo?" Dazai asked with a wide grin.

Ranpo just merely grinned and put his hands behind his head. "I would rather say, I clearly see the disappointment of a sexual frustrated woman after her expectations are not fulfilled again."

"NO LONGER HUMAN!"

"Oh, you call your techniques in bed like this? Nice term for 'not existent'" Ranpo laughed and the chaos was perfect before everyone bursted out in laughter.

It was days like these, that made you never regret your decision to join this Jerks Agency.
>And hell you loved it.<p>

3. Atsushi Nakajima Drabble

"TEA AND RICE TOGETHER!"

"NO! Tea and rice separately!"

"That's ridiculous [Y/n]-chan. Tea and rice together make a perfect mix for breakfast!"

"Aaaah Atsushi-kun you're wrong!"

It was your everyday fight before you go to work. Atsushi and you lived together for two months now and you loved to fight with the cute man-tiger, because you'll end up cuddling.

Suddenly he grabbed you and kissed your lips forcefully. After he left you speechless, he grinned. "See? The kiss was tasty with rice and tea~ Oh..sorry, my bad. That was you."
>You just blushed at this. "A..Atsushi-kun!"<p>

He was right.

4. Chuuya Nakahara

Elise sat in Ougai's office and drew something on a paper. Ougai browsed through a file he hold and grinned. "Oh, well. That's interesting. Chuuya, could you tell [Y/n]-chan to come here? I have a mission for her." he spoke calmly and turned to his best man, Chuuya Nakahara. "Certainly, boss."

The little girl watched Chuuya leave and turned her head to Ougai. "Why do you always send the others to missions? It's sooooo boring, I could die! Can I go on this mission, pretty please?" she pleaded with teary eyes. Ougai shook his head and patted her head. "Believe me Elise. That mission is not suited for you~"

Chuuya went through the corridors of Port Mafia's mansion until he reached your room. You two got along very well since you were both sent on missions together after Dazai left for unknown reasons. That's the reason he wondered why the boss wants you to go alone. You hadn't any ability to defend yourself at all.
>At least.. everyone thought you hadn't.<p>

As he was at your door, he froze because he heard a voice and music. "She's listening music? Humpf, this is the mafia, not some opera." he mumbled and opened your door without knocking.

Kimi ni aete, ureshikatta...

I was happy meeting you

Tsunaida te ga, hokoridatta,

And proud of our holding hands,

Ima wa, betsubetsu no sora, miagete itemo,

Even though we look up to different skies now,

Hora, arukeru...hitori demo...

>See? I can walk on my own now...<p>

Chuuya listened until your song ended. Though he would never admit it, he loved music and your voice and didn't wanted to disturb and waited until you finished.

He cleared his throat to alert you his presence. You startled and turned around. "Chuuya-kun, what do you want?" you asked because you knew he would never visit you without a reason. He tugged at his fancy hat and collected his words before he began to speak. "Our boss has a mission for you and want to see you now." he spoke calmly, watching you let out a deep sigh. "Oh well, he could give me a damn break you know after we had that much trouble with that detective idiots." you whined and followed him to Ougais office.

"Ah~ [Y/n]-chan, good to see you. Take a seat please. I have to discuss something with you dear." he grinned and motioned to a seat across his desk. You obeyed and sat down, while Chuuya stood beside you with crossed arms. "Yes?" his grin made you uneasy because it never meant anything good.

"Well, last recordings regarding The Guild.. It seems the male members enjoy themselves in Shimabara recently." he explained and handed you the file he was holding. Your brow twitched as you stare at your boss. "Oh great, they are not only rich bastards, they are perverted too. So.. what have we to do with their.. doings in the red light district?" you asked. Chuuya laid his hand on your shoulder and whispered something. "I'm afraid he wants you to go undercover as prostitute and infiltrate them."

You chuckled lightly. "That was a good joke, Chuuya-kun." Ougai sighed. "He is not joking [Y/n]-chan."

â€žWHAT?!"

Your indignant scream made Elise jump in fear as she dropped her crayon and blinked in your direction. "Calm down please. It's a serious mission. You are not supposed to have fun. We will take care of everything that your 'customers' will only be our men. But in the meantime you can look over the other rooms and watch them. If possible, eliminate them when they're not expecting anything." your boss told you.

"Well, is there any reason for me to do this mission? Why don't you send Higuchi or Gin?" you asked. You definitely DIDN'T wanted to be an undercover courtesan of Shimabara. "Unfortunately Higuchi is well-known among The Guild. As for Gin.. she is not qualified for this sort of mission." Ougai spoke and you had no other choice to gave up. "..Fine."

A big and amused smile was written in your boss' face. "I just knew I can rely on you." he laughed while Elise continued to draw in her book.

-.-.-.-.-

There you were. Before the gates of the red-light district, Shimabara. Next to you stand Ougai, who wanted to present you to one of the madams. Of course he chuckled every now and then. "You'll preferred Chuuya as your company, right?" he asked. To be truth it was no secret in the whole Port Mafia, that you had special feelings for him. At least everyone except Akutagawa and Chuuya himself.

"No, I would prefer to abandon this mission now." you answered truthfully as he led you to backroom. Other courtesans watched you suspicious as you met with the madam.

"Ah, so this is the new girl?" the older female asked. She was smoking a long pipe and her hair was tied up in a low ponytail. "That's right madam Saeko. This is [Y/n] and she'll enrich your business." Ougai smiled and turned to you. You had make up and were dressed like an elegant geisha. Even your best friend Higuchi didn't recognised you at first.

Saeko walked over to you and surveyed you closely. "Hmm.." she put her hand under your chin and turned your head in both left and right. "Pretty face." she said lowly. You had to pull yourself together, but your patience immediately got lost, as Saeko suddely put her hand on your breast. "They're firm and let grab with good force. Splendid."

A slight blush crept your cheeks and you just hoped she will be finished soon. At least it couldn't get worse, right?

>Wrong.<p>

"IIIIIEK?!" Even Ougai turned his red faces away as Saeko put her hand beneath your obi and disappeared into your panties. "Her work tools feels new and unused. That means the first client will pay well." the

madam grinned. She seemed to be satisfied with you. On the other hand you were close to rampage and kill everyone, if Ougai didn't got hold on you. This mission really sucks even it has not begun yet.

-.-.-.-.-

Today was your first 'night' at your new work and you felt somewhat uneasy. You were afraid, that the Port Mafia wasn't able to buy your full time. So you got nervous as you waited. Sure, you were able to defend yourself in emergency but you weren't allowed to. That would ruin the mission.

It was 07:00 pm and your 'client' should arrive soon and 'deflower' you, that's what Saeko told you. A virgin courtesan seemed something special among the men in this area. You waited, until you heard a rage of turbulence from the reception.

Curious, you walked down the stairs and searched for the source. You blinked in surprise when you saw Chuuya who stomped his foot angrily. "I have an appointment with a courtesan, like I told you before." he hissed annoyed. The woman behind the desk just laughed in amusement. "I don't think so boy. You have to be at least 18 years old to be here. Go home and grow some pupic hair down there." taunted the woman.

Chuuya just was about to rage..

"My, my. That is not a way to treat my customer." you spoke and put your arms around his shoulders from behind. "He may not look like it, but he is already 22." you chuckled and tried to calm down your short crush. The receptionist just raised a brow. "Never ever. He must avoid his growth spurt during his puberty."

"THAT'S ENOUGH!" Chuuya growled, but you took him by his coat and dragged him to your room. "Just stop making such a fuss." you sighed and threw him in your room. His temper was really annoying sometimes, but he was just cute. But your mission almost failed, if a Guild member had seen him.

"Whatever. I hope you don't expect any results yet. It's my first day you know and I didn't had any chances to discover something." you murmured and let your hand slide over the fabric of your work kimono. "No, that's not the reason why I am here. Today I am your first client." he explained. You chuckled lightly. "I see. Ougai ordered you." you mused, because you didn't thought he would ever be here on his own will.

>Chuuya remained silent before he light a cigarette. "Nope." he replied calmly. Though he would never admit it, but he hated the idea that you sell your body to other men. Even it was a mission. Nobody was sure that you can avoid stranger clients or worse "Guild Members like Fitzgerald." <p>

There was a moment of silence, until you dragged Chuuya to your bed. His cigarette almost fell out of his mouth in shock at your actions. "What.. are you doing?" he asked dumbfounded as you took his cigarette and threw it out of the window that was near your bed. "Sometimes I hear other courtesans walking past my room and it seems they check out that everyone's doing their job. We would make ourselves suspicious if we don't pretend to do something." you

whispered. Chuuya's body went stiff and gulped. "B..But.." he stammered and was lost for words. He immediately froze when he felt your legs around his hips. His cheeks were red and he tried to remain his composure but he was just a man.

His blush deepens when he heard you moan his name. Though you remained motionless beneath the embrace and pretended to go full force with hitting the edge of the bed.

Chuuya sighed before he turned the tables and growled lowly in a sexy voice. You stopped your actions and blushed madly after hearing such sounds from him. He chuckled and grinded against your clothes womanhood earning a real moan from you. "What's the matter? You are the one who started this anyway." Chuuya grinned. "And I don't like being dominated you know~" he breathed against your ear, making you shiver in delight. "I.. know.."

-.-.-.-.-

>After Chuuya was gone (nothing serious happened between you, he was just teasing you, sorry :p) you sat on your bed and placed your hand on your chest over your heart. Why did you pretend this sexual meeting anyway? It wasn't true, that the other courtesans really check out the other ones. You just thought they would, but you didn't mind that night at all. "Oh boy.." you sighed and let yourself fall on the sheets. "But.. he seemed to like it and turned the tables. Maybe..he likes me too? .. Nonsense, stop dreaming [Yn]. There is no time and place for romantic in the mafia." After this words you fell asleep and hoped this mission will end soon.

The days after that night went by uneventful. You saw a glimpse of members from The Guild every now and then but you failed to eliminate them. Some other courtesans caught you when you tried to follow them and so you had to be cautious. As for your customers, you never had any problems because all of them were your mates from Port Mafia.

But this day changed everything. Nobody came to see you. Your door slid open and Saeko stand before you. "There you are. Move your lazy ass to the reception. Now." she spoke coldly and left you. You hated her, because she always had a bad mood and was annoying.

Though you had to obey and followed her down the stairs. Before the desk were some men, but they didn't seem normal customers. They were Guild members, you were sure. "That is our newest courtesan, sir." You clenched your fists the moment you recognized the arrogant blonde man who was grinning at you. You saw his picture in the file you got from Ougai. It was Francis Scott Key Fitzgerald, the founder from The Guild. "Oh, such a young beauty. Perfect. I will take care of her then." he licked his lips and you shuddered in disgust.

He tried to grab your wrist, but you avoided any contact. "Uhm, to be honest.. I am already set aside for someone." You just hoped he would buy that, but sadly.. Fitzgerald got mad and grabbed your wrist painfully.

"I don't care. I just paid for you and now I want to have some fun. A 'No' is no answer for me." he hissed and pushed you against a wall. "Leave me alone, dumb asshole!" This mission failed the moment you yelled those words, but you didn't cared at all. "Watch your tongue, wench!"

As Fitzgerald was about to hit you with his strength, he froze. You shuddered when you felt a frightening aura surrounding the whole area. "Let. Her. go. NOW." This voice.. It was Chuuya.

Fitzgerald grinned amused. "Nakahara, Chuuya. What a nice surprise to see someone like you on a place like this. Did you get lost, mafia trash?" Chuuya looked really pissed and he just opened his mouth.

" O, _Grantors of Dark Disgrace..."_

"_NO CHUUYA-KUN! Dazai's not here anymore to nullify your ability! If you use Corruption right now, you are going to..." you didn't even dared to end this sentence, because his true ability was able to kill him after his raging. He can't control this." Don't wake me..." he didn't paid attention to you._

You had no other choice...

Right before Chuuya could end his chant, a very loud and acute cry was heard. Everyone had to cover their ears, even Chuuya and Fitzgerald.

You panted after your cry ended. Last Man Standing.. Your Ability you never wanted to use, because it attacks your vocal cords and make you mute for the rest of your life.

You took advantage of the situation and escaped with Chuuya, who was dumbfounded about your secret. But for now you had to meet with Ugai and tell him what happened. The mission failed.

"Wait.. You are an ability user?" Chuuya asked, after you made sure to be safe. "That's not the topic Chuuya. You just failed our mission. Why did you do that?"_

"Are you fucking kidding me [Y/n]-chan? Would you rather be raped by him?" he asked angry with clenched fists. "No.. But..." you began and looked at the ground. "The mission was important.. So.. being raped would be a low price I guess..."_

"Tch." he hissed and looked at you. "I rather kill everyone and stand against everything before I let you go to such a hell again." You froze after hearing his words. That was not the Chuuya you used to know. "But..."_

_Chuuya lost his last drop of patience, as he grabbed you and pushed you against a wall. "You are not the smartest, are you? Just how obvious do I need to be until you understand my feelings? Besides.. Nobody has the right of touching you like this.. I will never accept any other man on your side." he said and smashed his lips in a heated kiss against yours. You were unable to move and tried to relax under his pressure. _

_After he noticed, you didn't kissed him back, he pulled back and looked at you with a beaten and painful grin. "I am sorry. I just had to know, that this feelings are not mutual." he spoke and turned away from you. You blinked, before you grabbed his hand and pulled him back for a second kiss. This time it was Chuuya, who didn't expected this and you both fell to the ground. His hands stroked your sides, while he deepened the kiss, begging for entrance with his

tongue._

You decided to grant him access and kissed him with all your heart until you were in need for oxygen. You pulled away und looked in each other eyes. "Well, I thought you are the master of gravitation. So why are we lying on the ground like paralysed black shags~?" you teased him. Chuuya chuckled and shrugged. "Maybe because in this position it's easier to.. shag~" You blushed madly at this sexual innuendo and smiled. "Idiot."

"Come to think about it.. I paid fully for your service but never got satisfied~"

" CHUUYA...! â€|"

END

EXTENDED ENDING

"_...Does anyone can tell me WHY THE HELL we are supposed to be on a wedding for Port Mafia members?" Kunikida asked with a grumpy face. Atsushi laughed and looked around. "Well, Dazai-san is the groomsman because he was Chuuya-kun's partner in crime. They invited us because we are his friends." the man tiger explained. "Tse."_

During your wedding ceremony there was a comfortable silence and the cheers at the rice throwing were loud. You snickered and looked at your newly wed husband. "Say, how did you managed to find a smoking in your size?" you asked with a teasing voice because you knew he hates is size."Dazai found the smoking for me. He can be useful sometimes." Chuuya replied, he was just too happy to get mad. At least until..

â€ž_Wow, that was kind of you Dazai-san. Where did you find this smoking?" you asked._

"Children's carnival~" Dazai chirped amused, before he got strangled by Chuuya. "BASTARD!"

"_Why? The smoking suits well, right?"_

.. Well.. seems that nothing stands in the way anymore for a happy life.

5. Ryunosuke Akutagawa

"You didn't have this bruise yesterday. [Y/n].. Senpai did this, didn't he?" Higuchi's worried words hit deaf ears as you walked past her after a mission you had with Akutagawa. She was right. Once again you went far beyond your limits of taking care of him and got punished. Though you knew he didn't do this on purpose or because he hated you. He just couldn't help, because you never learned otherwise.

Higuchi and you had one thing in common. Akutagawa was your first priority. But for you, he was someone special and your feelings for him made you go far more into his personal space than Higuchi would ever would dare to. Of course, he was the "heartless dog" and pushed you away, hating the affection, but that never stopped you to fully

trust him and would give your life for him if you had to. Why? Because you knew him better than anyone else.

[Flashback]

"You little, desolate brat! It would be better scum like you end up in the gutter, so our town can be cleansed from people like you!" a man who ran after you, hissed. You were a 10 year old little girl and you stole bread from a bakery. But it wasn't for you, even if you were on the edge of starvation. The food was for a boy you knew. He was sickly and weak and you took care for him. But this time, the baker caught you and threatened you with a broom.

He cornered you and raised his weapon. "I will show you some respect" he yelled at you. You shut your eyes and waited for the painful impact, hoping he'll end it soon. Just then you heard a familiar coughing and someone getting hit. You opened your eyes and saw the boy before you, who took the blows for you. "R..Ryunosuke-kun.." you mumbled after he broke down in your arms. "Idiot! What are you doing here?" your tears streamed down your face and hit his blood-stained forehead. Akutagawa looked at you and turned his head the other way. "I just told you.. just stop stealing food. We don't need that stinky stuff from the rich." he mumbled before he lost his conscience. You held him tightly and cried a bit more. "I did it for YOU damn it.."

[End of Flashback]

That was 9 years ago. Now, that you both are in the Port Mafia, your life changed drastically. Though you remained the same gentle and empathic person you used to be. Akutagawa was the one, who changed completely. He got cold, reckless and unable to show any emotions anymore. Becoming the heartless dog of the mafia, a ruthless killer. That was his fate. And you hated his fate.

There was a meeting at the moment and Ougai gave out missions. You looked around. He wasn't here. That was nothing new to be honest, because Akutagawa always got his missions via phone. But this time Ougai turned to you and gave you a mission for you and him: In an abandoned village, far away from civilisation, members of the Guild were spotted. Mark Twain and Herman Melville. They probably wanted to build up a hidden basement and you had to surprise them and kill them with no mercy.

After the meeting, you walked around the floors heading to Akutagawa's room. His room was separate from all the others in the living area. It seems he wanted to bring his social contacts down to zero.

As you reached his room you didn't hesitate to open the door and enter. A big mistake, you realized too late. His room was completely strict of visiting without knocking and telling who you are.

Rashomon flies in your direction, ready to devour you with his maw. "Senpai, stop! It's me!" you yelled and Rashomon stopped millimeters before you, leaving you having an almost massive heart attack. [Y/n].. his deep voice caused a shiver to run down your spine. "Just knock next time." he mumbled and looked out of the window. "I will.." you answered and tried to remember why you even came to his room at

all.

"We have a new mission?"

"Y..Yeah.. How do you can tell?"

"You never visit me without reason."

"..."

His words hurt you, because it was not your fault, that he hated social interactions. He was a lonely wolf and probably the loneliest human on earth. Not that that can't be changed though. "No, I.." again you were at a loss for words. A heavy coughing alerted you and you were instantly by his side. "It gets worse.. Should I get you a doct-" he cut you off with a push against his bed. You fell on the hardened mattress and noticed that it never got fluffed up. He never let anyone in his room and it seemed he didn't care about his room either. "I am fine! I don't need your pity!" he hissed lowly.

After he watched you for a moment, he sat beside you on the bed. That was his way to show you his acceptance of you being by his side, even if he was rough sometimes. You weren't mad at him, because you knew how hard it was for him to show his feelings. Despite his cold nature, you never gave up on reaching his heart someday. "I just don't like it being treated like an ill child." he spoke after a short pause. "I'm sorry.." you whispered and looked at him, apologizing. Akutagawa stared back at you before his head sunk low and he stood up. "Let's head out for the mission" You just sighed. It didn't slip your notice that he barely looked at you lately. He just avoided your eyes and it pained you.

-.-.-.-.-

During your way to the village, there was silence between the two of you. You never talked much to each other and even Higuchi had more conversations with him. It was so frustrating, that your feelings for him were far beyond sympathy and you just felt weak and helpless that you weren't able to help him escape the darkness of his mind. "If you want to survive.. you should never let your guard down." his voice ended your thoughts and you looked at him puzzled. Maybe he really cared for you? You smiled and walked a bit closer to him. "I will. But I can't sense any other strong entities anywhere." you explained. Your ability was a sort of an aura that emitted a radar that can sense other ability users within a 5-mile radius. If anyone from The Guild were near, you would sense them.

When you reached the village, it was already dark. The village seemed abandoned for a long time, the fields were dry, everything was in ruins and not a single sound was heard. The perfect place for a hidden basement. But it seemed your targets were on a mission by themselves. Instead of looking for them without knowing their whereabouts, you decided to wait until they are back and sneak attack them.

A cold breeze left you shuddering and the little campfire was the only light and heat source. Rashomon was like a mist over the two of you in order to hide the smoke and light and cover your hiding spot. Only Akutagawa sat near the campfire and looked into the flames. You

sat a few meters away in the direction of the open field. Of course you didn't want to get attacked when you least expect it. Guild members were smart. There was a possibility that they saw right through your ability and managed to trick you.

You rubbed your arms to try to warm yourself. That wasn't enough so you curled up in a ball. A shadow wiggled on the ground in your direction, but you failed to notice it. At least until you got wrapped in a shadow and were pulled against Akutagawa. You blinked in surprise and saw Rashomon disappearing in his jacket. "It has a mind on its own. Nevermind it." Akutagawa mumbled but you knew he was lying. Rashomon never acted on its own. That means Akutagawa was worried about you. You smiled and leaned against his shoulder. "Thanks, Rashomon."

Akutagawa froze in shock at your actions and wanted to push you away. He stopped and simply watched you. These feelings he got when he saw you.. What was the meaning of this? He didn't understand. No, he was not interested in understanding them. The mission was his first priority and it would be inconvenient if you got sick, so he told himself to keep you warm in order to prevent that.

At first, he was hesitant and cautious, almost mechanic as he put his arm slowly around you. You didn't expect him to do anything like this and winced. His gaze was saying 'Don't say a word' so you nodded in understanding and remained in this hug while you both stared in the fire. Akutagawa seemed to have a soft side and you were the only one who he showed it. You were proud of this.

Time went by, minutes turned to hours and there was silence except for the flickering fire. Akutagawa didn't move an inch as you cuddled against him. That was the first time that you and him were so close to each other. In general it was his first time letting anyone close like this. He still had his inner fight about his feelings. The stronger he tried to suppress his feelings, the stronger his desire grew. He wanted to protect you, to be near you, to hold you.. Wait, what was he thinking? Maybe it was because of his lack of sleep..

The next day approached and your heads leaned against each other while you tried to sleep. It was a peaceful morning, until you woke up and sensed a strange feeling. "Senpai, watch out!" you called out, waking Akutagawa. His eyes went wide when you pushed him aside and got hit by a bullet on your shoulder. "Oh, I missed. Just hit the girl's shoulder~" a male voice snickered. Akutagawa growled in a dangerous low voice and shot Rashomon in the voice's direction. "My, my. That's not a nice greeting for old acquaintances, is it?" the voice chuckled and summoned two puppets. "Tom Sawyer and Huckleberry Finn!"

You took hold of your bleeding arm and tried to stop the blood from flowing. Meanwhile Akutagawa stood before you in a protecting manner and fought both puppets. Rashomon turned into a spiderweb and caught Huck & Finn. "Nice try. Do you think you have a chance against me with that little play ability?" Twain asked amused and shoot more bullets from the distance. Rashomon devoured every bullet, while the spiderweb got smaller in a try to smash the puppets.

"Well, look at this. Your shadow can handle two forms at once? Interesting but useless. Hey, Menville. Take care of the girl." Twain

said and turned to his partner. Finally both showed up from their hiding place: Moby Dick, the mobile whale fortress. Moby Dick was invisible, so they weren't sensed from your ability. "Take it easy Twain. She is not dangerous. After you killed that damn dog, we can handle her later." Menville spoke and looked at you.

You didn't see it, but Akutagawa was really mad. How could they dare say something like that to you? Even death would not be enough to punish them. "Rashomon.. Speer of Demise¹.." The sky got darker and you just stood there in fear and anticipation, as you watched what happened next. You never saw this form of Rashomon before but its destruction power was overwhelming.

Rashomon's shadow turned into a gigantic speer and flew towards the floating whale fortress, destroying the big whale without trouble as if cutting butter. Akutagawa however was not finished yet.

In the exact same moment, Rashomon's other form devoured both of Twain's puppets, before it turned into a big snake and wrapped around the falling guild members.

Akutagawa walked slowly, almost provokingly, towards them, emitting a deadly aura. "Scum like you should be deleted from this world." he spoke coldly and went to end the fight.

"That's enough, isn't it?" Akutagawa froze. He knew that voice. Shortly after he heard that voice, a hand reached to his shoulder and Rashomon disappeared. You knew this ability too well. "Dazai.. What are you doing here?" you asked him. Dazai just showed his signature smile before he bent down to the unconscious guild members. "Aww, what's with this greeting [Y/n]-chan? Didn't you miss me?" he asked and smiled sweetly. Akutagawa hid you behind his back where you got hold on his jacket. "I will ask again. What. . ?" you asked again behind your senpai. Dazai chuckled. "I just heard you guys were here to fight The Guild. So.. I got worried and wanted to look after my little student. That's not forbidden, right?" Dazai asked and winked in Akutagawa's direction. Since you knew him, you never trusted this smile. "Osamu Dazai.. you'll remain a completely mystery to me." you breathed and saw that Twain and Melville woke up. "Good timing. Would you two gentlemen follow us? I have a few questions~" Dazai chirped and let Tanizaki and Kunikida take care of them as they tried to run away.

"Hey! These two are our targets! What do you think you are doing?" you yelled at him in an angry manner and walked towards Dazai, ready to punch him. Of course he was stronger than you and pushed you back, until you landed in two strong arms. "I apologize [Y/n]-chan. Our mission is to capture these guys and I am afraid I can't be considerate of you~ See ya" And before you could yell more, the Agency members were gone.

It took you a few seconds later before you realised you were still in Akutagawa's arms. Puzzled you looked up into his face and saw him staring at you. It wasn't his usual emotionless stare. He seemed.. caring and something you weren't able to point out yet.

"Senpai..?"

"...You are bleeding." he said in his deep voice. You looked at your

arm and shook your head. "That's just a scratch. It doesn't even hurt. Ano.. your grip is painful though. Can you let go of me?" you asked him. "No." That was a fast reply. "What do you mean by 'No'?" What's wrong with you Senpai? You're acting strange lately.." Slowly you got frightened by his behavior. "Because it's your fault." he spoke in a monotone. Now you had enough. You managed to loosen his grip and turned around.

"Why? What have I done?" you asked. Akutagawa just stared at you. He was silent and that frustrated you. "Your.. presence.. irritates me." Your heart sank. He was annoyed by you? "If you want, I can take another partner and you can get paired again with Higuchi." you said with a sad voice, but 'eeped' in surprise when he hugged you tightly. "No."

"What are you doing to me?"

"What do you mean, senpai?"

"I.. never felt like this before. What is this feeling? I.. want to be at your side, hold you, protect you.. Doing things, I don't understand either."

Your features softened. Finally you understood the situation. Slowly you reached his cheek and stroked his soft skin with your hand. "I can tell you, what this feeling is called. Love." you explained and saw him blink in irritation. "L..Love?" He was so new in that kind of stuff, it was almost cute. "Yes, love. The exact same feeling I have towards you." you spoke softly. His eyes widened in disbelief.

"How.. do people show each other this feeling?" he asked. You almost burst out into laughter. Hell, who was this Akutagawa and what did he do with your senpai? He was just so adorable right now! Almost like the innocent boy you used to know. "Let me show you.."

Akutagawa flinched at first, when your face got closer to his. He relaxed into your touch and waited for your actions. When you laid your lips onto his, he was paralysed. This was love? That's the affection you show each other when you are in love? It felt good.. it felt way better than he ever imagined it would be. Being unsure and unused to this kind of affection he tried to kiss you back. Though he didn't know how to move his lips correctly, he slipped off your lips and kissed your jawbone accidentally. A slow moan stopped him from his actions. Since he never heard such a voice from you before. "Sorry.." he said quietly because he thought he did something wrong.

You were unsure what he meant until you chuckled. He was such a cutie right now. "Don't worry about that. Kissing other spots than the lips are part of showing affections. I.. liked it..And I think we need a cram course in relationships~" you snickered while he raised his brow in irritation. "I am going to pretend this was a compliment.." he sighed. You laughed a bit louder and hugged him tightly. "Senpai, you are just too cute. I love you." Akutagawa blushed lightly, but not because of your actions. He was embarrassed and felt like a complete idiot right now. He just hoped nobody would ever see him like this, except for you of course. "I am not cute.. but.. I love you too."

You could say, the members of Port Mafia were astonished, when they

heard of your relationship. Especially poor Tachihara, who just opened your door in a very wrong moment, as you tried to teach your senpai the joy of love-making~

END

EXTENDED ENDING

"YOU ARE WHAT?" Akutagawa asked, his mouth agape. You sulked and punched his chest. "I am pregnant, idiot. Aren't you happy?" you asked, stroking your belly. Akutagawa blinked. "But.." he mumbled before Ougai laid his hand on his shoulder. "That means taking responsibility young friend." he grinned. Akutagawa just growled. "BUT SHE SAID NOTHING WILL BE HAPPEN WHEN I HAVE MY EYES TIGHT SHUT!"

...

SECOND EXTENDED ENDING XD

"...It's not my fault, if you got tricked by that for the third time now." you hissed annoyed and helped your other two kids to clean the nursery.

Â¹Not Canon. I just made up this attack.

End
file.